DAWGUNNIT

I GUESS THET

DURN POWER

AGIN

HAS DONE GIVE

By Rita Stuyvesant.

THE dance frocks for early

One exquisite dance frock is of

red tulle and glittering jewels,

boasting a full, short skirt of to-

mato red, and over this a chemise

robe, split up the sides to the waist, allowing the tulle to flare

attractively. The overdress is cut from brick red iridescent cloth,

traced by an elaborate poppy design. A broad girdle of the tulle

is draped about the hips and tied

in a huge bow at the left side.

Tomato red slippers and stockings

Numerous green frocks suggest

this color in all the love

stomacher (pointed in

But the skirt is not at all

spring, and evening gowns are as-

liest shades imaginable. One clever

little taffeta frock, all frilled up for

the occasion, has a bodice gored to

fit the figure snugly and finished

close with its three bouffant ruffles prettily scalloped. A few silver motifs are traced on the bodice,

and silver slippers make a charm-

dence. For party wear it chooses orange and creates a smart frock

melting into gold, yellow and pale lemon. It drapes itself to mold the

figure into a hip-length basque and

fashions its skirt of four short tunics, one lapping the other.

to the biending of colors, especially on the skirt. It is also smart in

various shades of lavender, ranging

from violet to orchid. From flame

to deep peach is effective when car-

ried out in the melting shades. White satin, marked by silver

brocade, is draped into a gorgeous

gown wrapped tight about the

figure, forming a big cascade at the right hip. At the left side a bit of rose ostrich feather is

thrust and lends a very desirable

The Girl and

Ambition

HAT is your idea as to a cure for despondence.

for despondency? How can one get over being dissatis-fied with her lot? Is it better to smother one's ambition and live a

quiet, humdrum life or should one struggle on painfully trying to reach the goal of an impossible ambi-

So inquires a thoughtful and in-

First of all, let me say that there is a kind of divine unrest of the healthy young mind which should be indulged rather than

Tears, idle tears.
I don't know what you mean;
Tears from the depths
Of some divine despair,

When Tennyson wrete the fore

going lines he was inspired with the idea of making trouble and sorrow the means of a glorious

thing to crush the aspiring soul.

Woman Inquirer. It is not only your privilege but your duty to launch yourself toward the goal

A good rule for a young girl suffering from "despendency and despair" is to struggle forward

with courage as nearly as possible toward the goal of her ambition.

However, the chances are that she

will never tatch up with it; sine will simply find a better and un-expected one lying along the way

is with you, My Young

Cling to the heart

of your ambition.

of travel.

And gather to the eyes.

triumphant life rather than so

This model lends itself gracefully

Shaded georgette is much in evi-

complete the costume,

spring fascinate with their

soft colorings and modish

# The Washington Times Magazine Page

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY THAT MEETS ALL THE TRAINS.

There are peaks on the moon from 30,000 to 36,000 feet high. Mt. Everest can boast only 29,140 feet. Altogether the moon has nearly forty peaks higher than Mont Blanc. Proportionately the earth's ranges are mere hills.

# The Inside of the Cup An Inspiring Story of Love and Spiritual Uplift With

Many Dramatic and Human Scenes

By Winston Churchill. Author of "Richard Carvel," "The Orisis" and Many Other Novels of World-Wide Popularity.

"The Inside of the Cup," published serially here by permission of the Macmillan Co., and made into a photo play by Coamopolitan Productions, is released as a Paramount

66 T is not me he misjudges, Alison, it is mankind—it is God. That is his terrible misfortune." Hodder released her tenderly. "You must see him-you must tell him that when he needs

you you will come."
"I will see him now," she said.
"You will wait for me?" 'Now?" he repeated, taken aback by her resolution, though it was

characteristic. "Yes, I will go as I am. I can send for my things. My father has given me no choice, no reprievenot that I wish one. I have you, dear, I will stay with Mr. Bentley tonight and leave for New York tomorrow, to do what I have to do and then you will be ready for

me."
"Yes," he said, "I shall be ready." last she came down again her eyes shone bravely through her tears, her look answered the question of his own. There was no need for speech. With not so much as a look behind she left, with him, her

Outside the mist had become a drizzle, and as they went down the walk together beside the driveway she slipped her arm into his, presswas perfect, the courage of her love

"I have you, dear," she whispered; "never in my life before have I been "Alison!"

It was all he could say, but the intensity of his mingled feeling went into the syllables of her name. An impulse made them pause and turn, and they stood looking back together at the great house which comed the greater in the thickening darkness, its windows edged

Never as in this moment when the cold rain wet their faces, had the thought of its comfort and warmth and luxury struck him so vividly; yes, and of its terror and loneliness now, of the tortured spirit in it that found no rest. 'Oh, John," she cried, "if we only

He understood her. Such was the perfect quality of their sympathy that she had voiced his thought. What were rain and cold, the clemency of the elements, to them? What the beauty and the warmth of those great, empty rooms to Eldon Parr? Out of the heaven of their happiness they looked down helpless, into the horrors of the luxury of hell.

#### IN GOD'S TIME.

"in God's good time."
"It must be," he answered her,
"Life is terrible!" she said.
"Think of what he must have done suffer so, to be condemned to this! And when I went to him, just now, he wouldn't even kiss me good-by. Oh, my dear, if I hadn't a home to me-to any of us. And began when we moved into it. I can only think of it as a huge prison, all the more sinister for its

own conceit. He drew her gently away, and they walked together along Park street toward the distant arc-light at the corner which flung a gleaming band along "Perhaps it was because I was

too young to know what trouble was when we lived in Ransome street," she continued. "But I can remember now how sad my mother was at times-it almost seemed as though she had a premonition.'

The car which came roaring through the darkness, and which stopped protestingly at their corner, was ablaze with electricity, almost filled with ressengers. A young man with a bundle changed his place in order that they might sit together in one of the little

# IF KIDNEYS AND **BLADDER BOTHER**

Take Salts to flush Kidneys and neutralize irritating acids.

Kidney and Bladder weakness result from uric acid. says a noted authority. The kidneys filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it often remains to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or

ing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread, the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in avoiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it, because they can't control urination. While it is extragely annoying and sometimes very paintful this is really one of the most simple allments to overcome, Get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespeenful in a glass of water before breakfast, continue this for two or three days. This will neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs which then act normally again.

organs which then act normally again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithis, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by uric axid irritation. Jad Salts is epiendid for kidneys and causes no bad effects whatever. Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink, which quickly relieves bladder trouble.

# British Women Urge Plain Dress for Juries



LADY ALEXANDER.

"Mother, may I be a juror today?"
"Oh, yes, my darling daughter.
Wear a sensible dress, I pray. And act the way you oughter."

(By International News Service.) LONDON, Feb. 21.—Justice has al-ways been pictured as a blindfolded goddess, but they may need blinders for the judges and attorneys to keep their minds on their work if women appear in the jury box in short skirts, open-work hosiery and flashy hats. It has already been suggested that robes be provided for the women jurors, but milady rebels at such a

Lady Alexander, generally ac-claimed the best dressed English society woman, approves of only the plainest garb for woman in the jury

"For women who must choose

their dress from limited wardrobes, said Lady Alexander, "I would suggest the plainest and darkest coat and skirt possible, and the smallest hat, which should be denuded of any feathers that it may possess; further, I suggest that jurywomen should eliminate anything from their clothing that would be likely to attract undue attention to the jury-box." Lady Asquith, another well-known society woman, disapproves of the robe idea.

sombre covering.

"I should hate to have a robe served out to me," she said. "Why, you don't know what infectious ailment you might catch. Let women dress sensibly and if their hats or the feathers in their hats are in the way, let them take them off the same as they do in the theater."

posite them was a laughing, claysoiled group of laborers going home from work; in front, a young couple with a chubby child.

He stood between his parents, facing about, gazing in unembar-rassed wonder at the dark lady Alison's smile seemed only to increase the so-lemnity of his adoration, and presently he attempted to climb over the barrier betwen them. Hodder caught him and the mother turned in alarm, recapturing him.

"You mustn't bother the lady, Jimmy," she said, when she had the rector. She had dimpled cheeks and sparkling blue eyes, but their expression changed as they fell on Alison's face, expressing something of the wonder of the child's.

#### TO MR. BENTLEY'S.

"Oh, he isn't bothering me," Alison protested. "Do let him etand." "He don't make up to everybody," explained the mother, and the manner of her speech was such a frank tribute that Alison flushed. There had been, too, in the look the quick sympathy for

bereavement of the poor. "Aren't they nice?" Alison leaned over and whispered to Hodder when the woman had turned back. "One thing, at least, I shall never regret-that I shall have to ride rest of my life in the street cars. I love them. That is probably my only qualification, dear,

a clergyman's wife." Hodder laughed. "It strikes me." he said, as the supreme one.' They came at length to Mr. Bentley's door, flung open in its usual wide hospitality by Sam. Whatever their fortunes, they would always be welcome here. · · · But it turned out, in answer

to their question, that their friend was not at home. "No, sah." said Sam, bowing and smiling benignantly, "but he told me to say, when you and Miss Alison come, hit was to make no diffunce, dat you bofe was to have supper heah. And I'se done cooked

it—yassah. Will you kindly step into the liba'y, suh, and Miss Ali-son? Dar was a lady 'crost de city, Marse Ho'ace said—yassah."
"John," said Alison with a questioning smile when they were alone before the fire, "I believe he went out on purpose—don't you—just

that we might be here alone. "He knew we were coming?"

"I think he might be convicted on the evidence," Hodder agreed. His question remained

watched her, absorbed and fasci-nated, as with her round arms gracefully lifted in front of the old mirror she had taken off her hat and veil, smothing, by a few deft touches, the dark crown of her hair.

#### ALISON QUESTIONS.

The unwonted intimacy of the moment, invoking as it did an endless reflection of other similar moments in their future life together, was in its effect overwhelming. bringing with it at last a conviction not to be denied. Her color rose as she faced him, her lashes fell,

#### Wholesale Selling Price of Beef in Washington

Prices realized on Swift & Company's sales of carcass beef on shipments sold out for period shown below as published in the newspapers, averaged as folows, showing the tendency of the market: Week Range Per Cwt. Av. Price

Endi	g Low-									erCw
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Feb.	19 \$11.00			\$	L	6	.(	1	)	\$13.
C	0	~								

Swift & Company

"Did you seriously think, dear, that we could have deceived Mr. Bently? Then you are not as clever as I thought you. As soon as it happened I sent him a note-that very night. For I felt that he ought

"you were right." Supper was but a continuation of that delicious sense of intimacy. And Sam, beaming in his starched erated for being just there. Such was the tact which the old darky

son, des ring de bell." him his cup, endowed it all with

reality. "Its strange, she said, "but it seems as though I had been doing it all my life, instead of just begin-

"of the superior adaptability of

presently, after they had gone back into the library and were seated spoke again of serious things, mar-veling once more at a happifiess

# Maryland Cooking

wood Cook

PEAR SALAD. the following dressing:

% a lemon, juice only
a few grapes, seeded, or a few
raisins chopped

Mixed with tablespoonful French mustard, tablespoonfuls sour cream tablespoonfuls of olive oil Be sure there is enough dressing.

tablespoonfuls lard.

PUMPKIN PIP Beat three eggs, add to them One cup sugar

One tablespoonbul ginger One tablespoonful cinnamos One-half teaspoonful each of all-

to be told first of all." "And as usual," Hodder answered, Frocks for Smart Dance

shirt and swallow-tail, had an air of presiding over a banquet of state. And for that matter none had ever gone away hungry from this table. either for meat or love. It was, indeed, a consecrated meal, consehad acquired from his master that he felt the dishes on the shining

mahogany board and bowed himself "When you wants me, Miss All-She was seated upright, yet charmingly graceful, behind the old English coffee service which had been Mr. Bentley's mothers. And it was she who, by her wonderful self-possession, by the reassuring smile she gave him as she handed

"And you do it is though you had," he declared. "Which is a proof." she replied.

He did not deny it. He would not then, in truth, have disputed her wildest statement. • • But side by side before the coals, they which could be tinged and yet un-

marred by vicarious sorrow. Theirs was the soberer, profounder happiness of gratitude and wonder, too wise to exult, but which of itself is exalted; the happiness which praises and passes under-

(To Be Concluded Tomorrow.)

Recipes From the Mel-Book.

(Clip them out and paste them your scrap book).

Take ripe Keiffer pears, cut neatly in half the long way. With a tablespoon remove the core, and in the cavity left place a spoonful of I small orange, cut in small pieces across the grain

1 apple chopped not too fine 2 tablespoonfuls pecan nut ker-

for it must serve for the pear as well as the chopped filling for the pear. Mrs. Percy Duvall,

YEAST POWDER DISCUITS. pt. flour, teaspoonfuls yeast powder.

teaspoonful salt, 2 tablespoonfuls lard, Sift flour, yeast powder and sait together, add the lard, mixing it thoroughly with the flour, Roll out on pastry board, having the dough about a half-inch thick, Bake in a quick oven about ten minutes.—Mrs. Charles Duvail.

One cup stewed pumpkin

Beat it well and add one pint of milk, Mix thoroughly and bake in a raw crust.—Mrs. R. F. West, (Copyright, 1920, by Mrs. Percy Duvail.)

# Advice to Lovelorn

By Beatrice Fairfax. I BELIEVE HE DOESN'T. DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Am a young lady of twenty-one, considered very pretty and attrac-tive. I am acquainted with a young man ten years my senior. I am very much in love with him, but he has no idea of it. Now, Miss Fairfax, I would like very much to know if he cares for me and I am writing to you for a little knowl-POLLY. edge of this subject. No. I believe he can't be in love with you, or else you are very A woman intuitively or instinctively, whichever you care to call it, always knows when a man is in love with her. However, don't do anything foolish, even if you do love him. That would be a good way to lose the little interest he

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: There is a young man two years my senior whom I have been going with for about two months. Miss Fairfax, I have grown tired of his company and would like your advice on how to let him know without hurting his feelings, as no

is a very nice boy.

I am very fond of a Tech High School cadet who I am sure knows this other fellow, and I don't want to have any heart aches. BRUNETTE DOT.

Perhaps you can manage to be busy or to have some other engagement when he wants to come to see you, in which event he probably will seek pleasure somewhere else, and gradually stop coming. Anyway, a girl of sixteen is too young to have a steady caller.

FLEER AND PURSUER.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am nineteen years old and I am in love with a girl eighteen. I know she likes me. I take her to parties, and in the evening she comes around to the house and talks to me. But she is in love with another fellow who goes to her church. So can you give me any advice how to win her?

It would seem as if you were getting along very nicely. She comes to see you, does she? What more do you want? Most any man would consider you lucky. If she is a wise young lady, after you are sufficiently interested, she will turn the tables and become the fleer, and expect you to become the pursuer. Make the most of the opportunity.

#### Rat Is the Victor Tests just completed by the Uni-

versity of California to determine the relative intelligence of the commen variety of rat and a college student, have ended with the rat the victor. The Psychology de-partment of the university which conducted the unusual procedure, showed by actual experiment that the recent deed superior intelligence power to that of a human being,
The animal was placed in a

labyrinth or mase of pathways through which but one way was open to the extreme end, where food was placed. In less than ten seconds it had reached the food point and had covered approximately 100 feet in distance. By using a similiar diagram

traced on paper with a certain

path open to a given point, it was

shown that a university student

took twenty-five seconds to pick his way to the end of the pubble. Germany's ship construction in the war, according to the London Syren and Shipping, totalled 212 steamships of 630,175 tens from January 1, 1914, to October 31, 1917.

#### Is Marriage a Success? MEN, PLEASE ANSWER.

ONE OF THE YOUNG

HIGH SCHOOL KIDS WHO IS

STUDYING PHYSICS MAKES USE

OF THE CAR TO TRY OUT A LITTLE

EXPERIMENT IN LEVERAGE.

this column please answer the following question:

If you are married to a woman you love, and after about two or three years some vampire comes your way, would you throw your wife over your shoulder? It seems that every man I know tells me he

What have you to say honestly?

THE MODEL HUSBAND-HAVE YOU ONE!

My idea of a model husband is a man who is clean, inside and out; who neither looks up to the rich nor down on the poor; who can lose money without squealing and win without bragging; considerate of women, children and old people; who is too brave to lie! too generous to cheat, too sensible to loaf, and who takes his share of this world's goods and lets other people have theirs. From one who has such a man;

therefore they are not impossible.

MRS. F. J. P. (How many more model husbands

are there in Washington? Have you one? Tell readers of the Times about him-Ed.)

#### SHE WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY.

"Just a Dreamer" wants to know if true love can be found. I am a young man and have been wonder ing the same thing. I have spent a lot of time going around with girls that don't care for anything except to make a good showing and dress. I am thoroughly honest and respectable and have no bad habits. If I could find a girl who is sensible and understands the meaning of true love, she wouldn't have to worry about me loving her if we were married. I could stay home every night in the week if necessary, and not be out to clubs and other doings as some husbands do. LONESOME.

# The Woman Observer

THE SUPERWOMAN.

HE woman was lunching yesterday with a friend who has made a name for herself in the automobile world and who is a bonafide, full-fledged agent for two automobile concerns.

And as the proverbial woman's luncheon of salad, coffee, ice cream and much talk progressed, the woman realized that she was talking to a new woman, one of those who has blazed the trail. The Automobile Lady has a house

to run, a son to take to school each morning before eight and bring back in the afternoon, Saturdays included, a sick husband to look after, and the 101 details that go with demostic life, and yet she talked glibly of capital and profits, 2 per cent bank interests, invest-ments, and the technicalities of income tax returns, and just as she was leaving, she announced quite casually that next week her former employer was going to work for her on palary!
This is an example of the super-

woman that the feminists proshe bas arrived! LOGIC.

The woman's hostess is the proud mother of two splendid sons. She also possesses a keen sense of humor. John, the older boy, is away at a military school and his mother tells the following story with glee;

"Not long ago I had a nice letter from John," she told The Woman. "It was full of the good times he was having, but he closed by say-ing, 'Mother, please send me some money at once. I haven't any, only a dollar and what's in my mite

A Review of "Mr. Dimock," by Mrs. Denis O'Sullivan

### Mr. Dimock Has His Entrance and His Exit

New Novel by Mrs. Denis O'Sullivan Is An Interesting Story of Today, With the World for Its Setting.

#### By WARREN SPENCER

honest novel, one that is built on the time-tried lines laid down by the masters. . There have been too many of these new-tangled novels that begin nowhere and end in the air. Commend us, therefore, to "Mr. Dimock." It has a definite beginning, Likewise a definite ending. The first chapter is entitled "Enter Mr. Dimock." the last is headed "Exit Mr. Dimock." Could anything be fairer than that?

"Mr. Dimock" (John Lane Company, New York) by Mrs. Denis O'Sullivan, is, as the subheading has it, "A novel of today." And a novel of today to be so in fact as well as in name must be cosmopolitan.

Americans, Englishmen, Irishmen, Serbians, children, Bolshevists, Sinn Feiners, and pacifists—the last named being in the nature of offstage effects. Mr. Dimock himself-can we call him the hero?-is an American who

spends his golden moments in his beloved London and visits Yonkers and New York as many as twenty times in twenty-two years. Any man who does that deserves to have a book written about and named after him, and so to have his entrances and his exits. Mr. Dimock is forty-six as the

story opens, and when a man is forty-six, a widower, and fancy-free Just to show you what we mean let us board the great trans-Atlan-tic liner that is taking Mr. Dimock to his beloved England.

"Horace (that's Mr. Dimock) turned his eyes from the rosy cloud on the right that meant France to the luminous vagueness on the other horizon that was England. Katty Frake was herself behind that vagueness; someway he couldn't picture her keen inquisitive face,

shifting softness.
"How easily, on the contrary, he saw her sister Crystal's gentle eyes. and a certain serene way Crystal had of lifting her beautiful head! Beautiful Crystal McClinton was, Horace reassured himself anew as to his own discrimination, for it was to Crystal he was returning. He had not seen ner for two years, and there was something like her (Horace had not expected to feel poetic at 4 a. m.) in the opalescent

gray of this English morning. "Was it Crystal, indeed, who drew him back to England? (Horace die permit himself to remember that it was always advantageous to his business to come to England.) Or was it the recent demand on his influence to keep his pretty ward Daphne O'Brien, out of a convent Horace liked the picture of these

### Should be Choked

Having nothing better to do, the reformers are now directing their atacks toward women's dress. these big-mouthed sissies would devote a little more time to constructive thinking, perhaps it would oc-cur to them that they themselves are not entirely perfect. Given a chance, when they thought no was looking, they would be among the first to take a long and loving look at a pretty pair of legs.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

Dress is absolutely a personal matter. It lies with the individual how he or she shall or shall not dress. If girls and young women choose to wear their skirts at their knees; if they choose to clothe the lower portion of their bodies in silk stockings and the upper por tion in fur coats; if they choose to wear shirtwaists cut V-shape at the neck; if they choose to wear high-heeled shoes; if they choose to use paint powder and rouge; if they choose to do all these things, it is their affair; I say let them do it. They will attract no particular attention, for the simple reason that

the average girl has neither a pretty face nor a pretty figure.

But, ah, the hundredth women; the women who has both physical charm and an attractive manner; who has learned to merge her per-sonality; her individuality into the styles that fashion dictates; she is indeed an artist. She merits the attention she attracts. She deserves to be set upon a pedestal, for she
is the inspiration of music, poetry
and art, and any fat-head reformer
who presumes to criticise her manner of dress should be promptly choked.

HAROLD P. STADDARD.

two entrancing creatures reaching out to him across the Atlantic. There is Horace Dimock for you all over. Because before Katty and Crystal and Daphne there were

many others, and after them.

But there is a great deal more to Mrs. O'Sullivan's novel than Mr. Dimock and his quest. Mrs. O'Sullivan is a true Cosmopolite. Born in New England, she now has a home in California and another in Eng-land. During the war Mrs. O'Sullivan returned to San Francisco and was in charge of the Serbian Relief Society. Mrs. O'Sullivan knows politics, politicians and diplomats, authors and artists. She has moved in the high circles of the elect. And she knows women. In fact, characpoints and her gallery of portraits in "Mr. Dimock" is well executed. Particularly is this true of Bedelia and Bobby, the humanest sort of youngsters, the children of that beautiful young widow, Crystal Me-

The locale of the novel is rural England, charmingly pictured, but the events and happenings that move the story are of wider concept and significance. The romantic asup with post-war life and conditions and there are many poignant me

ments in the story. It is a workmanlike job, a wellthought-out and well-written novel. If, as is rumored, this is Mrs. O'Sullivan's first novel, she has proved that a first novel by a competent hand can be a first-class novel as

Book Notes. John Spargo's new book, "The

Jew and American Ideals," will be published by the Harpers about, March 1. The author of "Bolshevism" and "The Greatest Failure in All History" has analyzed the course of the anti-Semitic movement in recent years in Europe and in America, particularly with re-gard to its relation to reaction-ism, of which Mr. Spargo says anti-Semitism is always a corollary and

A new edition of Gilbert K. Chesterton's "Appreciations and Criti-cisms of the Works of Charles Dickens" has just been published by E. P. Dutton & Co. Its appearance times in very nicely with the revived and very general interest in Mr. Chesterton caused by his successful lecture tour in the United series of critical and interpretative papers together with an introduc tion which illuminates his ideas concerning the great novelist of the Victorian era. Mr. Chesterton is an admirer, but a critical admirer, of Dickens and he has writ ten nothing more representative of himself at his most sincere and sympathetic and understanding best

than the articles in this book The George H. Doran Company will publish this month the fol lowing books of fiction: "The Magician" by W. Somerset Maugham, "A Reckless Puritan," by Mrs. Victor Rickard; "Sestrina" by A. Safroni-Middleton, and "Imprudence" by F.

E. Mills Young. John Lane Company have just put to press new editions of the following novels by William J. Locke: "The Beloved Vagabond" (17th); "The Fortunate Youth" (4th); "Idols" (9th). Also, Lawrence Gilman's "Edward MacDowell" (4th) and "The Collected Poems of Rupert Brooke" (30th).

# Hair Ball in Stomach

ton Medical and Surgical Journal. Whitemore reports the case of a girl, aged thirteen years, who en-tered the hospital with a diagnosis of acute appendicitis. For a year or more she had been in the habit of pulling hair from her head, winding it about her finger and then sucking

One year ago she began to have periodic attacks of pain in her stomach every two or three months, last-ing a week. Between attacks there had been almost constant pain in her stomach, which was worse wher she moved about and disappeared when she lay down. At operation a large, hard mass, which was somewhat movable, was felt inside the stomach. A hair-ball, about the size and shape of the inside of the stom ach, weighing 212 gm. (about seven ounces), was removed.

China and Glasses An ADITORIAL MARCO POLO, vis-Today the price of Iting China in glasses is nominal. But the corrective possibilities 1260, found natives wearing

Man Same and the same of the s

spectacles. His friend traded his finest horse for a pair of these Chinese glasses. Three hundred years ago spectacles were sold according to the wearer's age and cost \$75.

lenses today are well nigh inconceivable. The utmost care and precision of grinding and adjustment characterize all our glasses

in the scientifically ground

Eye troubles are more prevalent than ever before. Prudence counsels immediate examination here-now

"See ETZ



G Street